

Evil 47

Chapter 47 - 47: The Devil.

Videl walked into the garden in the middle of the night where the two moons lit up the night sky. He watched Rasmus read a fairytale book about the heroic Paladin named Alsace in the garden.

"Do you really need to learn about everything? Just this morning you were busy learning about magic formation, and now you're interested in Paladins and Templars so suddenly," Videl asked as he listened to the owls.

Rasmus remembered what Monica had said about Paladins and Templars. He also wanted to prepare himself for the campaign. He wondered how strong beasts were and demonic beasts as well. He then thought about something intriguing about Videl and his identity as the Devil.

"If you were exposed or stabbed by a sword that was enriched by divine power, would it hurt?" Rasmus asked as he kept reading the book.

"You're quite knowledgeable, so let me ask you something. What do you know about the devil?" Videl asked back as he crossed his arms and stood in front of Rasmus.

"There are so many stories and interpretations about the devil. Some people believed the devil was a fallen angel, some believed the devil was a powerful being that equals angels, and some believed the devil was an angel that God created to test humankind. There are so many of them still," Rasmus answered as he kept reading.

Videl smirked as he stared down at Rasmus which gave Rasmus a chill down his spine. Rasmus couldn't help but glance at Videl who stared right into his eyes.

"But that should be enough to answer your question, isn't it?" Videl raised his brows. "I was created to be a powerful being without any weaknesses, and only God can kill me," he answered.

"That's assuring," Rasmus sighed and continued reading the book.

"That's it? Is that your reaction?" Videl furrowed in disbelief.

"What? Do you want me to bow down and worship you?" Rasmus asked back. "Wait..." he furrowed as he slowly closed the book. "That's it..." he immediately closed his book and stood up from the bench.

Videl looked confused, but he found out what was inside Rasmus's head when he read his thoughts.

"You won't be able to find them, those demon worshippers. Unlike on Earth, those Satan worshippers showed themselves to the public as entertainers and people loved them," Videl pointed out.

"It's not that hard especially that they might look for me," Rasmus shook his head and looked at the sky. "There should be one on this island. It's always the powerful figures," he added.

"Good luck finding them," Videl yawned.

"With your help, it would be an easy task. You should be able to sniff them, right? When they have the scent," Rasmus turned around to look at Videl.

"Oh, so now I'm demoted and became your dog?" Videl arched his brows and stared coldly at Rasmus.

"Don't you want to get rid of them? Although they're your kin, at this moment, we are against everyone," Rasmus answered. "Now that I think about it. Are you Satan?" Rasmus furrowed.

"Satan was the one who sent those humans to hell as they deceived them and made them turn against God. I'm the King of Hell, I have never left hell, and the only time I came down there was to take your soul," Videl answered and fixed his tuxedo to look neat and clean.

Rasmus gained more information about Videl and who he truly was. His curiosity toward the being that made a bet with God and took his soul.

"You're not Satan, but aren't you the same? I thought Satan or whatever the people called them were the same thing? One being with a purpose to deceive humankind and go against God's teaching?" Rasmus narrowed his eyes as he observed Videl's expression.

"We are one, and yet we are many. It's complicated for humans like you to understand, and there's no similarity in anything that I can use as an analogy," Videl answered as he shook his head. "We share the power, but one a few can monopolize that power. Me, and a few others," he added.

There was a moment of silence after Videl revealed how the demons and him were connected.

"I remember the time when you brought me to hell. You mentioned that Satan wanted me so badly because I destroyed mankind which was Satan's job. Does that mean Earth is no longer exist?" Rasmus asked. That question had been lingering inside his head, but he didn't want to ask that question because he didn't know if he was ready for the answer.

Videl glanced at Rasmus, his gaze cold and sharp under the moonlight. His face was stoic, and yet there was something behind that face that Rasmus couldn't figure out. Was it anger, disappointment, or boredom?

"What do you think, Kyros?" Videl asked, calling Rasmus by his previous life's name.

"I don't know," Rasmus answered, his eyes never leaving Videl's face and his red eyes.

"Of course, Earth is gone by now. That world was supposed to last for a few more centuries. You ruined God's plan, and it also pissed Satan because it was their only job, their sole purpose," Videl's voice was deep and cold, his eyes never leaving Rasmus's. "God had to destroy that world because of you."

Rasmus felt anxious the longer Videl stared at him as if something was grasping his heart from within. He felt like if he moved a muscle, Videl would devour him and make him disappear. He tried to calm himself down because he knew that Videl wouldn't do something like that, but his mind was playing tricks on him.

"So, we can assume Satan is here in this world as well, right? God wouldn't erase them just because Earth has disappeared," Rasmus asked and his throat felt dry when he swallowed. "You said that you're

one with all the demons but many at the same time. Doesn't that mean you can feel their presence?" He added.

Videl averted his gaze and turned his head to look at the moon silently. He didn't think that far because he had been busy fooling around and indulging himself in pleasure. He tried to feel the presence of the demons by using the power that they all shared. He suddenly furrowed his brows and looked confused.

"What is it?" Rasmus asked quietly.

"I couldn't feel any of them. Not even Satan," Videl muttered as he looked down at his hands. "This... no..." He looked so confused that his eyes never left his palms. "My connection with the other demons is gone..." he answered.

"So you're exiled by God and no longer a demon?" Rasmus asked with his brows raised.

"It appears that's the case..." Videl was so shocked that he had to sit down. "But my power is still..." he paused before he could finish his sentence. "No, I'm losing my power as well. I can feel it gradually leaving my body," he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

Rasmus didn't know what to say or do, he could only watch Videl struggle internally. Videl suddenly looked up and his mouth mumbled something that Rasmus couldn't hear. It looked like Videl was talking with his maker, God.

"So it was your plan from the very beginning..." Videl gritted his teeth to the point he broke his teeth and blood began to drip from his gum. "You made me powerless to the point I become a mere human..." He clenched his fists, glaring at the sky with his red blood glowing eyes.

Rasmus knew that it would be too easy for him to destroy this world with Videl's help. He knew there was something fishy about this bet and what Videl gained from this bet he made with God. He realized that he was in the middle of a situation that he didn't want to be in, but it was already too late to leave.

"It's getting late, I should get some sleep because I have to teach my class tomorrow," Rasmus said in a soft voice as he looked at Videl. "I'll see you tomorrow."

Rasmus left Videl alone because he knew that Videl needed some privacy or at least some alone time. He went back to his dorm and went to sleep.